#### Why Mrs. H. Laughed.

Mrs. Hamilton had just finished est-ing her breakfast, and was leaving com-fortably back in her chair, chatting with her husband who was still enjoying his morning meal in a desultory way, when a servant entered and handed her a morning paper, which she proceeded to open. After looking it over, reading aloud the startling headings and items of interest, there was a few seconds of silence, which Mr. Hamilton knew was devoted to the deaths and marriages Then came an exclamation from Mrs Hamilton, and to her husband's rather jocular "Well my dear, who has reward ed your daily search by dying this time?" she gave a reproschful look, and said "Our old friend John McDonald

is dead. Lister:
"On Monday, Sept. 6 h, 1883, at 5 a m. after a lingering illness, John T. McDon-ald, aged 53 years."

They both express regret at the loss of their old friend, and sympathy for the bereaved wife, and are lead to talk of old times, when they and their dead friend and his wife were young people together; of the two marriages about the same time; their long friendship; their own continued prosperity; indifferent desire to smile, but the place and the success of poor Jack, as they affection-questioning look of her husband would ately called him; of Mr. McDonald's poor help her to control herself. which ended in his becoming an invalid; and then of the indefinite drifting apart which they had allowed to exist unquestioned for several years, a part of which they had spent in Europe.

Mrs. Hamilton referred again to the

paper, and found that the funeral was that same day at one o'clock. Mr. Hamilton had an imperative business engagement which could not be broken. Peploring this, he bade his wife good bye, and left her to go alone

to the funeral of their dead friend. her, she went to pay the last tribute that is our mournful privilege to give to all our friends who join the great major-

As she went along, smidst the bustle of taking cars, changing to another, riding or walking she is filled with sorrowful reflections; ponders the same old story of the vicissitudes of life, which for her had only snown its bright side, while her friend it had brought sorrow after sorrow. Her face blanches at the thought of having her husband

taken away from her. When she reached the side street which is her destination, she is struck with the small, poor houses, and thinks with heart-felt sympathy of the trials and privations to which her friends have been reduced, through the long illness of Mr. McDonald. She found the house and as the front door was opened she and had taken with him in loving tribute There was no one in the par row ball. Astonished and opposed by the stillness, she stepped into the first the stillness, she stepped into the first his mistake, he found the address of his room. Here in the centre of the room John T. McDonald, showed him the was a rlain coffin with a bouquet of newspaper notice and presented the flowers. All the furniture except the flowers. He remembered seeing Nrs. chairs apparently had been taken out. This room was connected with the adjoining one by folding doors, one o,

which was open. She was amazed that although it was near the advertised time for the funeral, the only signs of life were three women talking together in low tones in the other room. Thinking there has been some mistake about the time, she sits down nearly overpowered with the loneliness, grief for Mrs. McDonald, loss of her old time friend, and the strange-ness of everything. Soon she is conscious of the curious eyes of the women in the other room; she becomes nervousf wonders where are all the family, why no one comes. At last feeling really uncomfortable, as the looks of the women becomes stares, and the stillness more profound to her now excited nerves, she thinks of a dozen things, that she will agine why they are in her friend's. but his arms. concludes they are kind neighbors,) to; "Oh, Frank, I am so glad you find out if Mrs. M:Donald will see her she will go out and walk until she sees the carrages comes; maybe something has occurred to delay the funeral; impatient thoughts against her husband for allowing his enment to prevent him from coming with her; perhaps she has mistaken the

the time, but there is no clock, and she, has forgotten her watch, or—this is not the women have gone out of the room-

slope to watch the lead. corpse-preferring to remember her friends as in life; but the coffin seems to haunt her. No matter how hard she looks at the wall, at the ornaments on the mantel shelf, the solemn-visaged photographs, (she does not recognize anything) or studiously counts the points in the border of the wall paper—she sees the coffin with the face of her dead of some ne and find out the reason of this peculiar situation. If the women would only come back!—why did she not question them before they left her alone in this mysterious way? Oh, this

and with frantic haste she hurries out of the room, away from the bouse. After ation in protecting the reputation of his wafers, nearly \$709. It was from solid silver, and a marvelously beautiful specimen of the engraver's art. Not until allow the horror disappears and the ludicrous-ness of the whole occurrence dawns upon her; her grief and sympathy, excited nerves, those hateful women, (she no longer wonders that they tooked upon her with suspicion and as an intruder.) What had she done? She was going to the funeral of the wrong man—a total stranger. How thankful she wes to have found out her mistake before ary one else had come! She began to smile, hughs softly, tearfully hysterically. She see the face of a mutual friend of the supposed defunct man and herself, wish by her in a carriage dath white flowers on the seat be-

side him, and the thought flits through her mind, and there is hope in it (but more painful laughter,) that some one has made the same mistake as herself.

At last she commands herself enough to take a car hame, but every little while she feels the dangerous giggle coming upon her. By the time she has reached home she has concluded not to tell her husband—he will tease her so unmerci-fully—she will let him find it out for himself; by the time he has found out

she will not mind being plagued.

Fortunately for her decision, they had

was awakened once in the night by her her home, and every attention possib was awakened once in the night by her laughing. Several times when they would be sitting alone, she would laugh long and heartily, and when he questioned her she would make an evasive reply. The comical Irish tace, with the nose pointing in the direction where she wished he had gone bodily before he had she wished he had gone bo dreams; in church it would come before restored. her and the minster; during the sermon the whole adventure would intrude itself upon her, and she would feel an insand

About two week's after Mrs. Hamilton's singular experience, Mr. Hamilton was sitting in his office, when two gen-tlemen entered. He looked up and with a very fercible exclamation (which I will leave to your imagination) he crose to shake hands with one gentleman, and with a face on which astonishment and incredulity were plainly visible, he turned to the other with a muttered, "Where in the devil did you come from?" and Lesitatingly shook the hand of his old friend, John McDonald, or his other self. Later, taking careful note from the newspaper of the street and number of Mr. Hamilton employs in furtively exmining his friend who he has thought knows has moved since she last visited was dead and buried, he bursts forth

with:
"Man alive, my wife went to your funeral the other day! Has materialization reached this point of perfection?"
Explanation followed, in which Mr. McDonald told of his gradual restoration to health and of his unmitigated surprise a few weeks ago, upon receiving several floral designs and cut flowers, followed by letters of condolence from riends out of the city to his wife, sym-

pathizing with her upon his death. The other gentleman, the same whose face Mvs. Hamilton had recognized when hysterically walking away from the quiet house, the coffin with its unfamilier tenant and its three lonely watchers, related how he had read the death of Mr. M Donald in the newspapers and had supposed of course it was his friend, and with sorrow had hastened to the funeral purple immortelles. Having learned Hamilton that day, and had wondered at the time what could make her laugh so heartily in the street all by herself,

but never imagined the reason. Mrs. McDonald, which he could take as a laughable coincidence, but was too gheatly a one for his wife to enjoy.

After parting with his friends and in-viting Mr. and Mrs. McDonald to take inner with them at an early date, Mr. Hamilton took himself home to his wife, a little puzzled as to why she had not told him of her mistake, but his conscience somwhat accused him as he realized his love tantalizing. He inwardly vowed after this affair he would not tease his wife so much, but he could not let this chance pass quietly! He greated Mrs. Hamilton with:

"My dear, whose funeral did you at-tend the other day?" With an hysterical laugh, interrupted do. She must do something. She will With an hysterical laugh, interrupted ask one of those women (she caunot im by a sigh of relief, she threw herself into

where? Swallowed up in the general stillness, she believes, or spirited away with the rest or the family, leaving her

#### LOVE'S STRANGE SPELL.

Married Woman's infatuation for Priest—A Sensational Scene Sensational rumors have been affoat for the past few weeks to the effect that a priest of one of the largest churches in Cleveland had asked to be assigned to friend in it. The real one has a facina-tion for her, and she is seized with a attentions of a married woman, a member, morbid desire to see if her friend has of his congregation. It now trarspires changed. She will look at him then; if no one comes she will go in search of Joseph's Roman Catholic church, an the Woodland avenue, is the person, he having already left the church to take charge of a large congregation in Chicago. The facts, as gathered by the cor-

would only come back!—why did she not question them before they left her alone in this mysterious way? Oh, this horrible lonelinees!

As she walked slowly over to the casket, the women came back to their old place, this time standing up and watching her with undisguised suspicion. The tears are in her eyes by this time. She bends over the coffin. Merciful heaven! this is not her friend. His face that has been present with her all this while she has been sitting there, comes to her in direct contrast to this parayzing surprise. Intelligent, refined features, with light hair and mustache, and nothing in it to indicate his nationality but his deep blue eyes. Before her was a face of unmistakable Irish type, thick black hair, side whiskers and a bunch of hair on the chin, heavy wide eyebrows which seemed continuos across the forehead, and nose with an upward turn but pointing decidedly to the left.

She is, at first, bewildered, then terrified, gives little spasmodic gasps and stands as if chained to the spot with the spot with the story out as, in many respects, a remarkable one.

Dr. Schloeseer entered the Cleveland discussed to Cleveland discussed by Laudatory editorials on their esteemed fellow-townsmen, the purtners of the dead merchant.

The Seal of the Confederacy.

The seal of the Confederacy.

The seal of the Confederacy of the dead merchant.

The was graduate of the first send graduate of the first schools of Germany, a man of enganging manners, of great elequence and very fine looking. He organized the beait one of the finest church edifices in the city. About a year ago the young and handsome wife of a member of his study. Her visits were the result, as she called the confederate states of America. Where the confederate states of America were members of the confederate states of America. Where the confederate states of America were members of the confederate states of America and not more approved by the confederate congress for a seal. The design had for its center a representation, and in many ways sh She is, at first, bewildered, then terrified, gives little spasmodic gasps and stands as if chained to the spot with eyes rivited on the face of the corree. She hears loud whispers, catches the words, "crazy," "crank," and looks up to see the women gazing at her with wideset he women gazing at her with wideseyed astonishment. A wild longing comes to her to be away from this ghoulish place, and with frantic haste she hurries out of the room, away from the house. After walking aimlessly for a square or two, wife. It was to no purpose, however,

work and character. When at the close he stated that he had asked and already been assigned to a new field of labor, and that is was the last sermon that would ever be preached by him, the contegregation was suddenly startled by a piercing scream. It came from the unfortunate woman who so deeply loved him. She had taken a seat very near that Col. John T. Pickett was ascertainty of the confederacy. It is soon became known that Col. John T. Pickett was ascertainty of the sunderly, without warning of any kind—indeed, the person may, just before the attack, have felt unusually well. This him. She had taken a seat very near the alter, and when she heard the announcement that he was to leave, she utted a shrick, and fell forward upon the floor. Several members of the congrega-tion rushed at once to her side, and she company for dinner that evening, and an engagement later, and she only mentioned having been to the funeral.

Her subsequent behavior was a source of astonishment to Mr. Hamilton. She was constantly smiling to herself. He reason. She was immediately taken to played her such a trick, would haunt her ful nursing the woman's reason can be

#### CRINESE JOURNAL'SM

Chinese Newspapers in San Francisco

hem Not Tolerated. There is one American enterprise which so far the Chinese have not been able to make a success of-although one tried it-viz.: sensational and personal journalism. The Chinese have several weekly papers published in this city, but they are of the ultra conservative style, never going outside the publishing of news from the flowery kingdom and other matters which are of interest to the Mongo ian, such as mandates issued by the Six Companies, the price of rice Mexican dollars, and such items. Tis true that occasionally there may be a fiery editorial on the "fcreign American evils," and their vile behavior to the subjects of its sublime highness the em. peror of China, but that is considered nite legitimate. Such a thing is dragging the skeleton from the closet of some prominent heathen, and displaying it to the wondering and delighted gaze of the populace, would not be tolerated for one moment, One enterprising Mongolian editor tried it once, but he never at-tempted it again. He had observed the success of some of our American dailies in his line, and thought he would branch out and estonish his countrymen, but he found them not sufficiently civilized for the experiment. A prominent Chinese merchant died here, leaving a large fortune behind him and preparations were made for a grand funeral. When the pigs were being roasted, and the other funeral baked meats were being prepared, the editor was noising around. making inquiries as to the cause of the merchant's death. The result of his inquiries was a discovery of a first class nestion. He found out that the merchant was taken suddenly ill after partaking of a grand dinner, tendered him by his partners and some admiring triends. On the eye of his departure for China on a business trip. That a few hours after being taken ill he passed away to the land of the blessed with a sure hope of salvation and a frightful pain in his stomech. He was further informed that the merchant's partner. concluding that they could arrange some business troubles more satisfactorily to themselves if the merchant were eating It's a dog she brags on. roast pig with the elect instead of enjoyway to the land of his fathers, placed "a cup of cold pizen" before him at the banquet, which doubled up the trader in rice like a jack-knife.

Hers was a first class sensation, one that would make Chinatown hum. He ing the delights of sea sickness on

that would make Chinatown hum. He rushed to his office and got an extra, with scare head-lines in the largest kind of Chinese letters. He gave the full particulars of the murder, in blood-curdling language, and turned his extras loose That was the end of his journalistic ca-fight of fifteen minutes he was declared reer. Each partner of the dead man victor, and as the referee gave his deemployed half a dozen "high-binders" to murder the editor and wreck his office. found it out," and she graphically related ed a gang, and the keeper of the restaurher dreadful experience, and he no long-er wondered at her strange behavior, or why the funeral did not take place as ad-him and fled. It is said that his mind vertised. She sometimes thought that was so unbalanced by terror, that he must have been a strange lodger in accuelly insulted a man who was bring be must have been a strange lodger in the home and had no friende, or, if any, the home and had no friende, or, if any, the home and had no friende, or, if any, they had failed to appear—still, there has forgotten her watch, or—this is not he day at all.

One by one staring suspiciously at her of the unknown John T. McDonald.

One by one staring suspiciously at her of the unknown John T. McDonald. of the unknown John T. McDonald.

The relief of telling her husband and the unrestrained laugh she had with him, dispersed the haunting face framed in the black hair, side whiskers and tuft on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be on the chin, never to return except to be of the county, is situating behind in him like a b In desperation she decides to look at the face of her dead friend, although she who had wondered why Mrs. Hamilton that always had a horror of looking at singled. they proceeded to wreck the place. They smashed his plant into smither They smashed his plant into smithereens, kicked the paste pot into the fireplace, and one of them packing up the
office shears, they sailed out in pursuit
of the sensational newspaper man, with
what result I can say, for his fate has
never been divulged. But since three
was a big price on his head, the chances
are that he was sent to interview the
dead man on the truth or falsity of his
alleged libel on the remaining partners.
Thus ended sensational journalism in
Chinatown; for no man has since dared
to attempt it. Of course, the other pato attempt it. Of course, the other papers, without rehearsing the exact occasion for the sudden suppression of their to witness the disaster as well as to esteemed contemporary, came out with obituary notices of the journal. Fol-

The design had for its center a representation of the equestrian statue of Washington at Richmond, with the legend encircling it, "Confederate S:ates of America, February 22, 1862." In a wreath were mingled cotton, rice and to bacco plants, emblematic of southern products. Below was the motto, "Deo Vindice." John W. Mason, notorious from the Trent affair, was then in London and was intrusted with securing the manufacture of the seal. It cost, with accommanying press. wax and with accompanying press, wax and wafers, nearly \$709. It was from solid fearful noise and destruction which atsilver, and a marvelously beautiful spectral down on to the plain with the same fearful noise and destruction which attended the fall of the first section, creations are supported to the first section, creating the same of the section of the section with the same fearful noise and destruction which attended the fall of the first section, creating the section of the section with the same fearful noise and down on to the plain with the same fearful noise and down on the plain with the same fearful noise and down on the plain with the same fearful noise and down on the plain with the same fearful noise and down on the plain with the same fearful noise and down on the plain with the same fearful noise and destruction which attended the fearful noise and destruction which are the

ly the author of this monograph as that Jpdah P. Benjamin was "A. Censi, a London barrister," who wrote the famous work, "The Republic of Republics." From whom had Pickett got the seal? Nobody knows. After he had eccured appears in pressions he resurred it preenough impressions he resurned it, pre-sumably to its original holder, and this secret of its abiding place died with Pickett. He had the yriginal, for one of the electrotype was sent to "J. Wyou, engraver of her majesty's seals, Lon-don," who had executed the original. He certified that he never made duplicates, and that the electrotype showed such delicate tracery that none except the original seal could have been used. Pickett had been consul at Vera Cruz in ante-bellum days and during the war was an aide-de camp. In his pamphlet, with zealous fondness, he answers some idicule that had been shot at the Enclish make, and delay in execution, of the confederate zeal, by exposing the similar delay in the procurement of the great seal of the United States, and the fact of the latter's seal having been designed by an English lord.

#### They Had Studied Human Nature.

Some weeks ago a widow moved into Detroit from a town in the western part of the state. She brought with her a bulldog, which showed game in every movement and it was not long before every butcher and sport in the neighborhood wanted to buy the dog. The widow would sell at no price. The next thing to buying the dog was to get up a fight between him and another canine of bloodthirsty appearance, but the widow wouldn't hear to this.

"I went you to understand," she indignantly replied, "that I am a respectable woman and give no encouragement to such things."

Still, there were one or two men who did not despair. They began to conspire, and as a result they led a fighting dog into a barn near the widow's house the other day, and one of them paid a call at the house and said:

"In course we know how you feels about this dog fighting. We feels the same, but there's a women across the alley who owns a dog which she brags

"She can't be no lady," was the retort. "Exactly, ma'am, or she wouldn't peak of you as she does." "Speak of me? Why, I don't know her!"

"In course you don't, and I should hate to tell you what she says of you." "But you must! If she's talking about me I want to know what she says!"
"But, ma am, you'll excuse me you know."

"No. I won't! What does she say?" "Well, then, begging your pardon, she makes fun of your red hair."

"And she ridicules your dress."

"And she says she never saw such feet

"I'll sue her for slander! I'll see a awyer at once!' exclaimed the woman.
"We've got her dog in the barn ma'am. vesterday that if her dog could only get

to see fair play. The arrogant head of sich a slandererful, borsterous woman should be humbled, you know, and it's you who'll do it."

The dog was taken to the barn, and he did not disappoint his backers. After a fight of fifteen minutes he was declared cision the widow's voice was heard say hat pays her for abusing my

hair! I'll fix her on the big feet be-fore the week is out!" through the cracks of the barn.

#### ROLLED INTO THE VALLEY.

Massive Bowlders Detached from a Mountain Peak by Lightning.

A Waco Texas correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat saye: News has are so little understood, even by geologists, known as a cone, or sugar loaf, about three hundred feet high. On its summit was perched a mass of high rock determine the cause of the unusual noise of the previous night. The detached part of the rock was found in the center of Col. Lee's farm, nearly a mile from the base of the mountain. In its deof the dead merchant.

The Seal of the Confederacy.

New York Sun

There is a mystery, perhaps not so important, but certainly as impenetrable as the authorship of the Junius letters, surrounding the great seal of the confederate states of America. Where is it? No man but its possessor knows. It had a curious history. Not until February 22, 1862, did the provisional government become permanent, and not until April 30, 1863, was an act approved by the confederate congress for a seal. The design had for its center a representation of the equestrian statue of Washington at Richmond, with the legend encircling it, "Confederate States of America, February 22, 1862." In a do with the remaining three parts of the rock, which remained perched upon the apex of the mountain, and which might fall at any moment, determined to send off for dynamite to blow the top two remaining the research of the maining mountain off. While the mess ger was absent the other three portions of the rock became detached and rolled

A stroke of apoplexy ususally comes suddenly, without warning of any kind—indeed, the person may, just before the attack, have felt unusually well. This suddenness of onset is due to the sudden giving way of the blood vessel wall. The person affected may fall to the ground in an unconscious condition, as though felled by a blow, the sudden compression and injury of the brain having suspended its control over the muscular pended its control over the muscular pended its control over the muscular system, so that the muscles are permitted to relax and refuse to support the body. This is the case when the vessel which ruptures is a large one. When it is small the blood can only escape from it slowly, and the symptom of apoplexy are then more gradual in their development. The person becomes dull, talks unintelligently, appears agitated and becomes recovered. tated, and becomes more and more stu-pefied until, finally, he reaches a state of unconsciousness, the whole process tak-ing several minutes. In rare cases the effusion of b ood is not sufficient to produce perfect unconsciousness, but the person can be roused, and may manifest in some degree, the persistence of the power of the will over the muscles. The automatic or involuntary muscular acts which are necessary for the mainten-ance of life continue to be carried on, except in cases which are very rapinly fatal, where death is due to paralysis of the respiration. In the majority of cases the respirations are slow and irregular, and are accompanied by a snoring sound like produced in profound slumber, which is due to relaxation of the palate. The pulse is usually strong and slow. The tace may be flushed or purplish. There is usually some vomit-

An important symptom of apoplexy which requires more particular consideration, is paralysis. It is a very frequent result of cerebral hemorrhage, and quent result of cerebral hemorrhage, and is nearly always confined to one side of the body. The reasons for this are of interest When, one side of the brain is affected so that its activity is suspended, the opposite side of the body will be paralyzed, and one side of the face, so that the patient only winks with one eye or moves only one side of the mouth, while the other side remains quiet or is even smoother than suel, because the natural lines of exression are flattened out in consequence the abnormal relaxation of the mus les. The fact that the paralysis is con fixed to one side may not be obvious until the patient begins to recover from the first shock of the stroke and the state of unconsciousness passes away. This takes place in favorable cases in the course of a few minutes, although more

or less complete unconsciousness may continue for several hours without necseary indicating a fatal result. The patient recovers consciousness as he would upon waking from sleep. He may appear dazed and complain of headsche, but seldom expresses surprise or seems aware of what has taken place. The paralysis persists after recovery of consciousness. In favorable cases it gradually improves, but frequently com-plete restoration of power never takes, place. The amount of improvement depends upon the amount of damage the brain has received, and the rapidity and completeness with which the blood clot apon its surface or within its tissues is absorbed. Sansation may be abolished

on the side which is paralyzed, but it is regained more rapidly and usually more completely than the power of motion. Have used Tongaline in cases of nen-Have used Tongainte in cases in almost raigia headaches with success in almost every instance, although some of these were of long standing and of most weekly and the second character.

#### O. D. NORTON, M. D. Crab Cincinnati, O. Modern Methuselahs,

Marvin Smith, aged 100 years, is the Conn., is hearty and happy at 100 years, Aunt Dolly White, of Newbury, Vt. has lost her eyesight. Her age is 102

Natheniel Whitehouse, of Tuftonboro, N. H., will be 100 years old next April. The Rev. Mr. Raiden, of Hollenberg, Kan., baptised a convert who was 93

years old.
"I'm ready to go hence when called,"
says J. G. Dillon, aged 100 years, at Milford, N. H.
No specs are needed by Mrs. Culpepper, of Oktibbeha county, Miss., though
she is 101

she is 101. Death has just seized Mrs. Josephine Faylor, of Woodsocket, R. I. She was

100 years old.

Mrs. Toothaker, of Brunswick, Me. tho was 100 on October 20, never had the toothsche. The oldest Mason in Pennsylvania is William Donaldson, of Pottsville. He

was born in 1799. Sea Captain John Wescott, who died at Wickford, R. I., could manage a ship at 70 years of age.
Peter Heart Gerow, of Chelsea, N. H.,

s 113 years of age. He is nearly blind, but walks quite erect with the assistance of one cane. There is a negro living near Ander-sonville who is 120 years old. He re-members the British uniform and their

appearance at Nor folk in their high red bats and red coats. Thornton Blackburn, who died at the age of 104, at Knobnoster, Mo., the other day, once helped haul the stone used in

the foundation of the Capitol building at Vashington.

"Godfrey Knight, now in the 100th vear of his age." says the Chicago Times, "was on the fair grounds at Schoolcraft, Mich., last week, moving about and hav-ing a good time joking with friends and acquaintaness." acquaintances

acquaintances."
Granny Ann Hogan, a colored woman, died on the Alex. Cook plantation, near Bovine, Miss., not long ago, it is said, of 120 years. Her hair was of remarkable length, said to be three feet long, gray and black mixed, a portion of which was sent to the New Orleans Exposition lect arrive. last spring.
"W. F. King, who returned from his "W. F. King, who returned from his week,"

old home in Polk county last week," says the Calhoun (Ga.) Courier, "tells us of a negro down there 96 years old who has recently cut a full set of teeth, upper and lower, and is in good health for one of his years. This makes the third set of natural teeth that he has had,"
"I don't reckon these trees 'il ever do
me any good," said Charles Brown,
twenty years ago; "but I'll plant 'em for

the Browns of the new generations."
Mr. Brown, the oldest pioneer of Hancock county, W. Va., was then 75. He is now 95, and last Tuesday there was the sunshine of a smile upon his frosty face as he ate a rosy apple from the very trees in question. That day he halped to pick seven barrels of apples from the

Maryland, My Maryland,
Maryland legislators, who are always
alive to the public interests, have endorsed the new discovery. Red Star
Cough Cure, because it contains neither
morphia nor optum, and always cures.
The price is only 25 cents.

-While a London chemist was testing a bottle of milk it exploded with a loud

#### **OPENING**



---OF THE----

# Fall Campaign

# MARSHALL & UFFORD.

We have taken our location here to stay, and to give Bar gains and Satisfaction to Customers.

#### DRY GOODS.

Staple and Fancy, in Endless Variety.

#### CLOTHING.

Suits that are cheap and suits that are elegant. Men's overalls, Ladies' and Gents' Underwerr, etc.

#### Boots & Shoes.

A splendid sto c. No better in the West.

### Hats and Caps.

A splendid lot of them, and no mistahe.

Gloves and Mittens.

Immense stock of all kinds for both sexes.

## Glassware and Queenswear.

A whole crate of lamps, besides whole sets, fancy dishes, etc. Whole loads of Queensware, direct from the Manufacturers.

## GROCERIES.

est riffeman at Montville, Conn.

Mrs. Poliy Wilcox, of Norwichtown.

At wholesale and retail. California goods 25 cents a can.

#### CIGARS.

A big Variety, at 5 cents and 10 cents each.

#### TOBACCOS.

Smoing and chewing-up toward two dozen varieties, and plenty of Pipes and Cigaretes, Confectionaries and Nuts in large assortment.

#### STATIONERY

We are handling on a Large Scale, and intend to Compete with the trade farther East.

We want the people to know the ban gains which we offer, or we would not pay for this advertisement.

When you come we will receive you cheerfully. It would be highly improper for us to extend to you this public invitation to call on us, and then fail to treat you kindly. Call, whether you want to make a purchase or not.

## Kerosene Oil

By the Barrel.

These are but an inkling of the nature of the General Stock of goods which we shall keep.

IN POSTOFFICE BUILDING?